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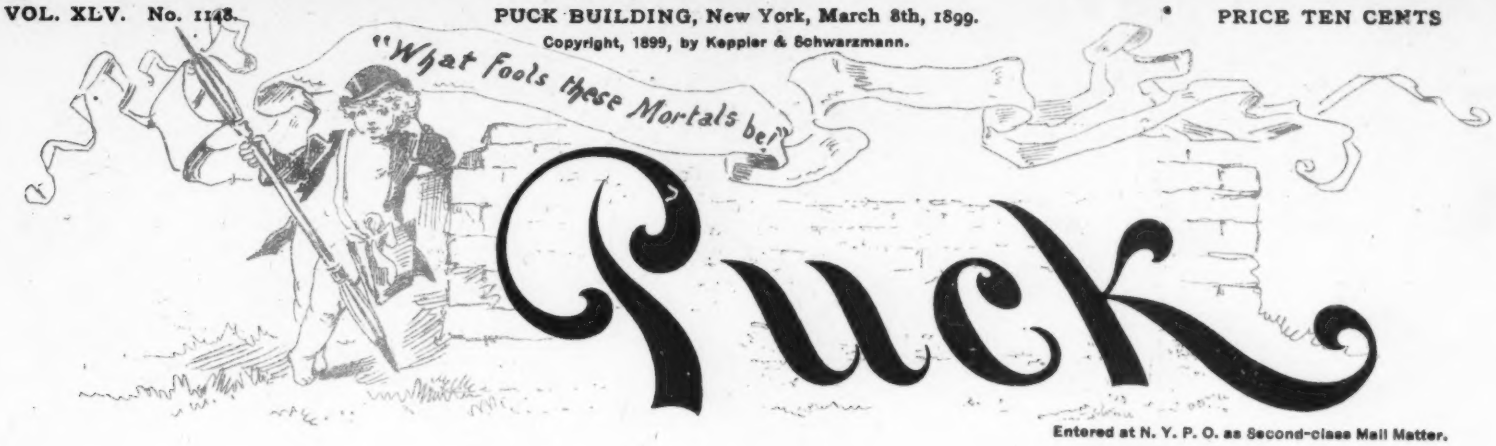

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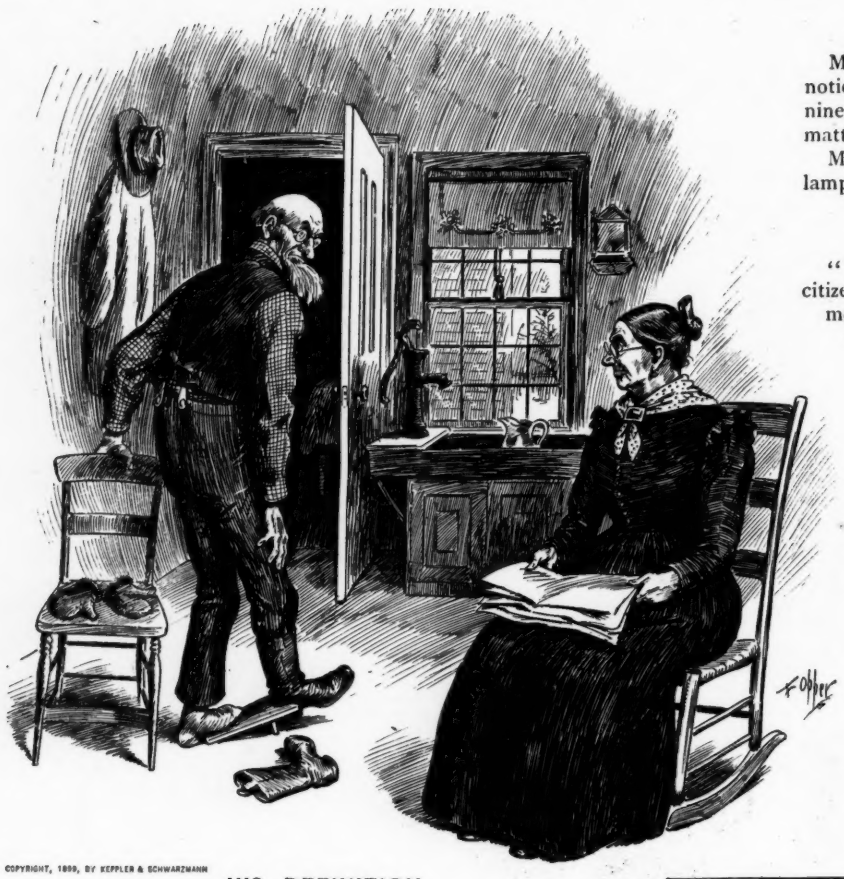

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HIS DEFINITION.

MRS. HORNBEAK.—What is this game of golf that 's in the papers so much, anyhow?

FARMER HORNBEAK.—Wal, so fur as I kin make out, it 's nothin' but a kind of solitaire croquet.

SLOW FATHER TIME.

WHY ART so slow, O Father Time!
When she and I are parted?
With her my days are all sublime,
While now I 'm heavy-hearted.

So quicken then thy pace for me,
Thy feet may feel no tether;
If thou need'st rest, permit I thee
To lag when we 're together.

THE SANCTUM'S RESOURCES.

FOREMAN.—We 're in a deuce of a fix. It 's time to go to press, and we 've got only half enough paper in the shop to print this week's issue on. It 'll take three days to get any more.

COUNTRY EDITOR.—Great Scissors! It 'll give that rotten old contemporary of ours such a boom that he 'll get out a colored supplement. But, say! I have an idea! Cut the paper half-size so there will be enough to go around, and we 'll announce that this is our anti-expansion edition. Leave out everything but the ads.

SUBURBAN EXPEDIENCY.

MR. HERMITAGE *(of Lonelyville)*.—I noticed that your cottage was lighted up after nine o'clock last night. Was anything the matter?

MR. ISOLATE.—No; we only had all our lamps burning, trying to keep warm.

A THEORY.

"If Mataafa had six thousand votes," said the citizen who was devoting deep thought to the Samoan difficulty, "and Malietoa had only one thousand, I don't understand why Malietoa should have been declared elected."

"Oh! that 's all right!" replied the other citizen, cheerfully; "I suppose Mataafa's constituents did n't know how to mark their ballots."

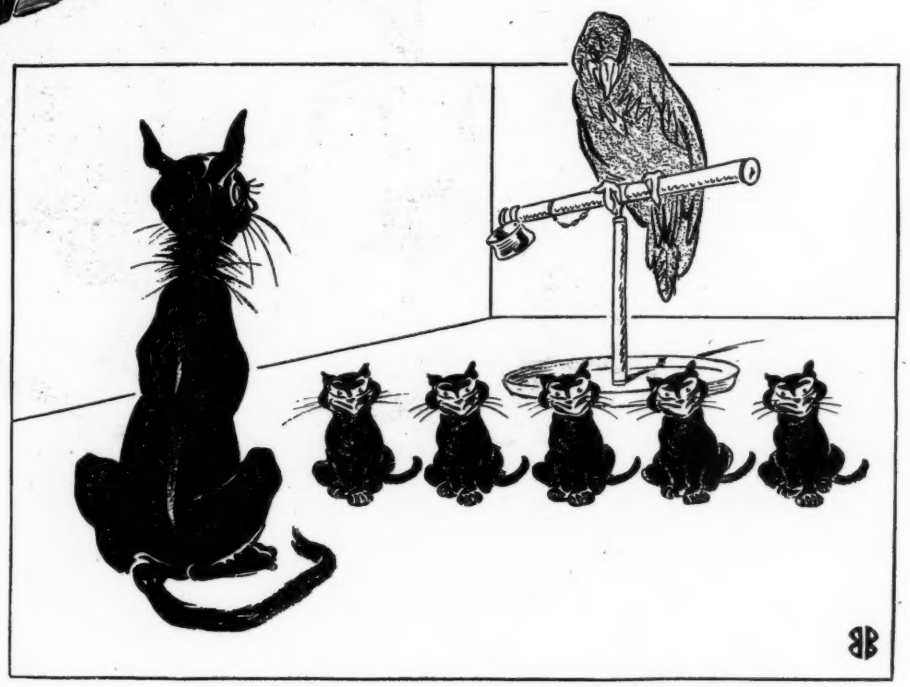
THE HORRORS OF WAR.

It was believed that war is hell,
As has been often stated,
Till they had investigations, and
Then hell was vindicated.

SOMEWHAT UNSUBSTANTIAL.

IVAN APPETITE.—Us poor fellers kin never git wot belongs ter us in dis country. You stick ter de government; now you tell me why we can't.

EVERETT WREST.—'Cause we hain't no way of findin' out jes' where it 's located.



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SYMPATHY.

THE TABBY-CAT.—I am just heart-broken! I had six of the loveliest kittens, and they went and gave one away!

THE PARROT.—Was n't it too bad of them—to go and break the set?

THE PERSEVERANCE OF JACOB BEAN.

PERSEVERANCE! Perseverance! Persevere and persevere!
Be persistent! Be persistent, day by day and year by year;
Thus you 'll rise from mists obscure; thus you 'll build and make a name —
Perseverance! Perseverance! 'T is the only road to fame.

I have tried it; I have got there; I have reached it. Here is fame!
Universal recognition, simultaneous acclaim!
Thirty years I toiled obscure; forty, fifty, sixty years;
But unrecognized, unnoted, undiscerned among my peers.

But, still, I longed for glory; yet was glory never gained.
Seventy years I toiled for glory; still was glory unattained.
Perseverance! Perseverance! Persevere and persevere! —
Still I struggled on unnoticed, and I reached my eightieth year.

Yet I did not faint or waver; still my spirit was not cowed;
And I reached my ninetieth birthday 'mid the unregarded crowd.
Perseverance! Perseverance! Persevere and persevere! —
Fame she came and overtook me when I reached my hundredth year.

On my centennial birthday all the region round about,
All the towns of Ridge and Hayville and of Pokumville turned out;
And there were bands and banners and great speeches on the green
That praised "Our Centenarian, our grand old Jacob Bean!"

And they played "The Conquering Hero." "See, the Conquering Hero comes!"
And they played with fifes and bugles, cornets, tambourines and drums;
And selectmen and ministers and Congressman Leveen,
All praised "Our Centenarian, the grand old Jacob Bean!"

And they raised me on a platform, and I made the crowd a speech;
And I said: "Young men, behold me! take the lesson that I teach.
Just one word, young men, I give you — Persevere and persevere,
And you 'll all gain recognition when you reach your hundredth year!"

Sam Walter Foss.

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A PERTINENT INQUIRY.

NEWLYWED *(complacently)*.— Oh! of course, all women have sharp tongues; — "every rose has its thorn," you know!

OLETIMER *(dryly)*.— And have you noticed, yet, how a rose will fade but a thorn won't?

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REMARKS.

"Golly! Get onto it! Sometimes I wish I wuz white an' sometimes I don't!"

HIS CONDITION.

"Howdy do, Mr. Jarlick?" saluted Dr. Slaughter, an Arkansaw physician. "How is your health to-day?"

"Are you askin' as a physician or merely as a friend?" returned Mr. Jarlick, a moss-grown but shrewd native.

"As a friend, of course!"

"Wa-al, then, Doc, I 'm feelin' kinder sawter, so to express it. Ain't sick enough to go to bed, nor well enough to do anything that looks like work. Ain't rich enough to need a vacation, nor poor enough not to feel like I want one. Can't say I 've got Spring-fever or palpitation of the heart, for the first ain't in season now, an' I am too durn big an' husky for anybody to believe the latter. The simple fact of the case is that I 'm truthful enough to own up that I 'm lazy, without any frills or ornaments — jest plain lazy, an' honest enough to confess it. That 's all in the world is the matter with me."

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"SHOOTING THE RAPIDS."

WHEN THE world allows you to attain a respectable mediocrity in anything you may feel satisfied that you are being comparatively well treated.

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NE PLUS ULTRA.

SHE.—He 's old enough to be her father.

HE.—Yes; there 's no fool like an old fool who marries a young fool!

THE PRINCIPLE.

"Aw, well, what 's two or three hodfuls, anyhow?" returned the coal-dealer, contemptuously.

"'T ain't much, perhaps," quietly returned the complainant with the ginger-hued whiskers. "A shortage of two or three hodfuls in that 'ere load of coal don't amount to much, in itself, but it 's the principle of the thing that I am carping about. Statistics say that a ton of diamonds is worth about ninety million dollars; so you see what you would be swindling me out of if I had bought a ton of diamonds from you instead of a ton of coal, and you had shortaged me out of two or three hodfuls of the gems, same as you have on the coal. I guess it would amount to something like half a million dollars. The principle is the same, and I want them two or three hodfuls of coal that I 've paid you for but ain't got yet, or else a good, old-fashioned fight for principle; and I don't give a very large darn which! Understand?"

HE EXTRICATES HIMSELF.

SHE.—This is so unexpected, Mr. Hunter.

HE.—I know, Miss Cashman; you may not have expected to marry—um—er—aw—you may not have expected to marry *me;* but if the devotion of a lifetime—

DID N'T LIKE IT.

THE ACTRESS.—I won't have my understudy forcing herself on public attention like this!

THE MANAGER.—What has she done?

THE ACTRESS.—She has obtained a divorce.

AFTER THE BOXING MATCH.

MR. MULCAHEY.—I seen be the papers that yez wud intherfere if there wuz the laste brutality.

OFFICER MURPHY.—Faith, thin, we did n't intherfere; there wuz a disgoostin' want of brutality!

GENERALLY THE CASE.

MISS BEAUTIGIRL.—Does n't a man's second love usually differ from his first love?

AUNT BROADHEAD.—Yes; she generally has more money.

HIS TROUBLE.

"Can't he support his wife?"

"Oh! he can support her all right, but he complains that she is insupportable!"

A SOLEMN PROTEST.

"What!" exclaimed the lawyer; "you think of pleading guilty?"

"Yes," replied the criminal; "they 've got a lot of evidence. Confession is good for the soul, anyhow!"

"Oh, nonsense! This is no time to think of your soul!"

AS TO THE COOKING-SCHOOL.

HER HUSBAND.—Do they teach you how to make hash?

THE PUPIL *(scornfully)*.—Oh, no! It is n't an impressionist school.

A CULT IS the way a superstition looks from the inside.

"'T IS NOT in mortals to command success," but any man with a little nerve can predict it.

SOME OF the folks who complain of being misunderstood are simply unintelligible.

THE TROUBLE with some folks is that they believe so much more than they hear.

IN IT WITH BOTH FEET.

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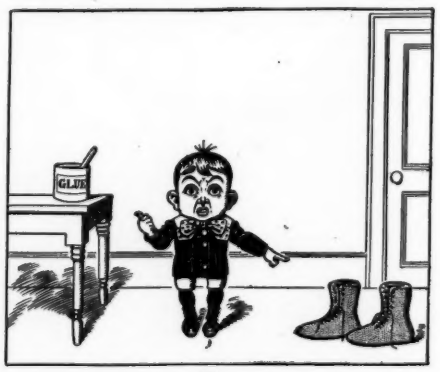
I.
GRANDPA.—Of course I won't give you a penny to buy candy, you little glutton! Now go and get me my felt boots!



II.
WICKED WILLY.—The stingy old duffer! He wants his felt boots, does he? Well, he 'll get 'em.

III.
"Anybody that hunts trouble with me 'll git it. See?"

IV.
GRANDPA.—Now come, hurry up and put them on for me, you lazy scamp! What kept you so long?

V.
"Now lace them up. That 's it! Now leave the room; I wan't to have a little nap."

VI.
WICKED WILLY.—Grandpop is th' greatest sleeper I ever seed. He hain't moved a muscle for half an hour, an' dat glue is warranted to harden like rock in fifteen minutes.

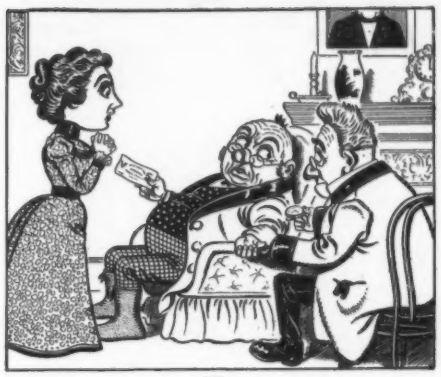
VII.

GRANDPA *(awaking)*.— A-a-a-h! That was a good nap. Now for a good stretch! Ho! What 's the matter with my legs and feet? Help! Help! I knew it would come! I knew it would come!

VIII.

WILLY'S MAMA *(rushing into the room)*. — Knew what would come, Father?

GRANDPA.— Why, that stroke of paralysis I have always feared! It 's in my feet; I can't move them! Send for a doctor!



IX.

THE PHYSICIAN. — Yes, sir; a very severe attack, sir; but you need not fear, sir; the first attack seldom proves fatal. Five dollars, please!

X.

GRANDPA. — Daughter, I can see my finish! Yes, you can unlace my boots if you wish. Send for a couple of men to carry me to bed. Have you the boots unlaced? What is the matter? You can't move the *boots?*

XI.

"And I can move my feet as well as I ever could! What do you say? The boots are glued to the floor? Oh! — *that* — *boy!*

XII.

"That 's right, daughter! Give him five dollars'-worth for me, and add a little extra for the shock to my nerves."

WORK AND PLAY.

The torpid-livered pessimist
Will very likely claim
That man must always play the fool,
While woman works the same.

UNASSAILABLE.

HAVERLY.— It was a good idea of the Almighty to select death as the wages of sin.

AUSTEN.— How so?

HAVERLY. — Because he knows he will never be troubled with a strike for shorter hours and more pay.

HARD TO PLEASE.

"Mr. Higgs proposed to me on business-paper; and, of course, Papa would n't consider him at all."

"Certainly not!"

"Then Jack Doodleton offered himself on violet paper, and Papa said he was a fool."

WITH LONG, FRINGED ENDS.

"What is a primitive man, Pa?"

"A primitive man? Well, he is a man that goes around with his ears tied up in a red, yellow and chinchilla crocheted scarf."

EXIGENCIES.

The distraught damsel in the romantic drama was still not without resource.

She would summon her good fairy to her rescue.

"Come!" she accordingly cried, stamping her foot; "and be sure and wear your mackintosh, because if the janitor sees your tights he won't let you in!"

For, it were folly to ignore the exigencies of the modern occasion.

AS SOON as you step out of the circle of the Calcium Light of Success people are likely to discover that there are other actors in the company.

WHEN THE minister is preaching on heaven, some good women can't help wondering what style of crown they 'd look best in.

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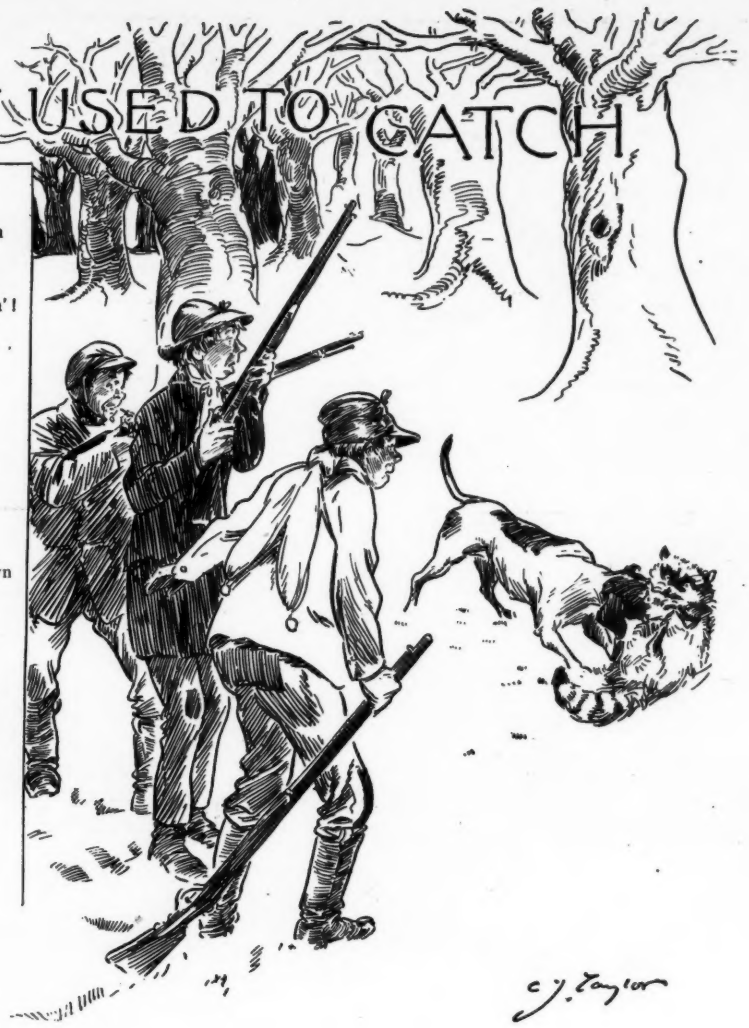
A SUBSTITUTE.

THE AMATEUR MAGICIAN.— If anybody in de aujence kin lend me a gold watch an' chain I 'll make it go in his left ear an' come out of de back of his neck; but if dere 's nobody wants ter risk dere jooleryv. I 'll do de trick wid dis hard boiled egg.

THE 'COONS THEY USED TO CATCH



BUD FOUTS an' me an' Jake Maloon,
We ketched the durnedest biggest 'coon
I ever see, last Friday night.
Gosh! but you 'd oughter seen him fight!
He blame nigh whipped Bud's brag ol' houn'!
He weighed exac'ly thirty poun'
On them new scales at Mace's store —
Fat on his ribs inch-thick, er more.

But Dad, he says that 'coon can't tetch
The full-grown 'coons they useter ketch
Round here when timber still growed thick
Fer miles an' miles 'long Copperas Crick.
'Bout twenty-seven year ago
Dad ketched a 'coon, five rod er so
From where our barn stands now, brought down
The beam — kerplunk! — at fifty poun'.

An' Gran'dad, he says sech a runt
As that wa'n't wu'th the while to hunt.
When he come here, in forty-five,
All Fulton county was alive
With 'coons as fat as any hogs,
An' bigger than one-half the dogs.
He ketched five made a bar'l o' grease
An' two men a fur coat apiece.

My pore ol' Great-gran'dad, he 's dead.
I 'xpect if he was here he 'd said
That gran'dad's 'coons was nothin' sech
As them he useter hunt an' ketch.
He 's here 'way back in thirty-two —
Three years before the big storm blew;
Must 'a' been 'coons in Illinoy
As big as bears, when he 's a boy!

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A. J. Slater.

TOUCHING A CHICAGO HEART.

HER FATHER *(scornfully)*.— The idea of a young man marrying before he can support a wife!

THE SUITOR.— Still, Mr. Porkchop, that sort of thing helps the census, you know!

GROUND FOR APPREHENSION.

BROWN.— I think there will be litigation over my uncle's estate.

JONES.— Why do you think so?

BROWN.— He left a lot of money.

THE MERRY FROG.

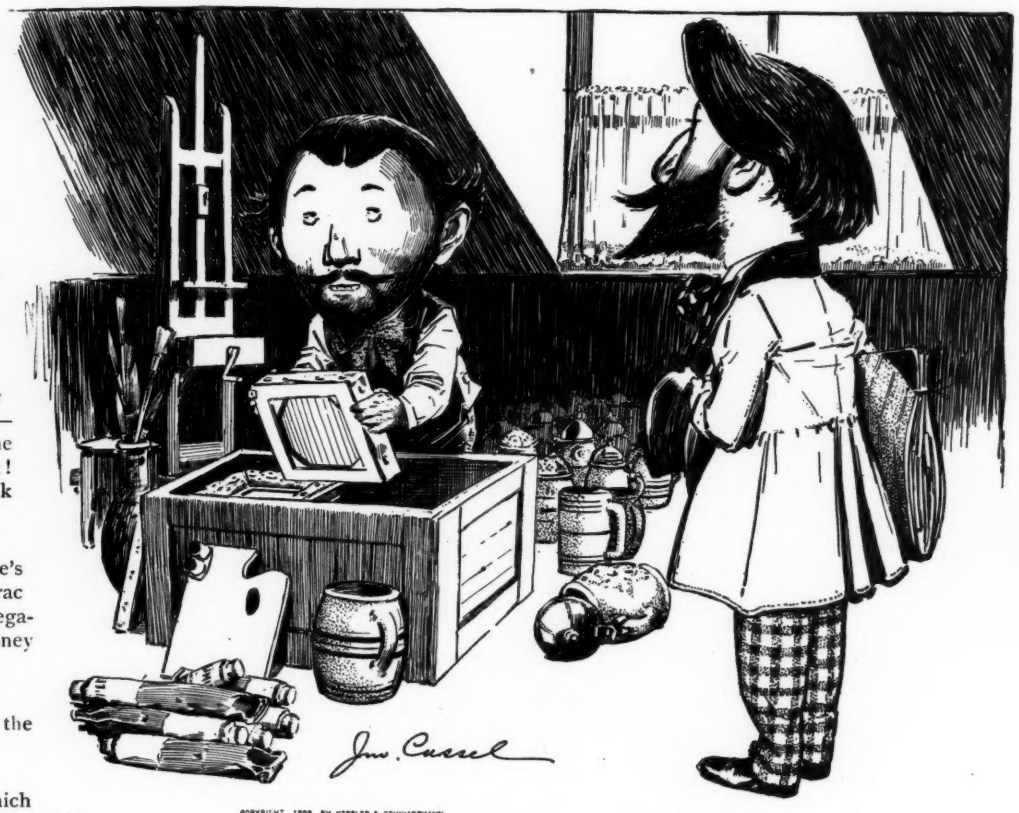
Whoop! If we frogs mus'—hic!— mus' croak all the time, we may — hic! — may as well croak cheerfully.

SOME RICH people's idea of bric-à-brac is that it is a megaphone for their money to talk through.

YOU MIGHT as well accept the inevitable; even the editors can't decline it.

A CHEERFUL VIEW of life depends on knowing which end of the telescope to look through on different occasions.

FINE FEATHERS don't make fine birds. Indeed, nothing makes anything else of a woman who is a goose, or man who is a jay.



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BETWEEN FRIENDS.

FIRST ARTIST.— Yes. I 'm moving. The rent I paid here—

SECOND ARTIST.— Oh! I did n't know you did!

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

FOR CUBA'S BENEFIT. IT IS to be hoped that newspapers circulate freely in Cuba just now, and that influential Cubans take particular pains to read the daily news from Manila. It is a favorable time for them to acquire some needed knowledge at a price away below cost. The Filipino has paid dearly for his recent experience. The Cuban is at liberty to use it quite as if it were his own, without the tuition-fee of suffering. It is as much to our interest as to his that he learn the lesson as cheaply as possible. One truth about Cuba stands out clearly in all the confusion and uncertainty of our foreign relations: it will be to our advantage to prove that the Cubans as a people were worth going to war about. The more of good citizenship we can induce them to show the more we add to our own prestige, and the more we vindicate the clear sight of our statesmen who believed that Cuba had a grievance and a claim to our aid. Cuba free and self-governed would be an inspiring monument to our own spirit of liberty, our sense of justice and our strength of purpose, and far more valuable to us than Cuba held subject to us by force. If Cubans could only understand that we understand this, but that they must show us actual samples of their citizenship instead of the many varieties of trouble they can make, the day of their independence would doubtless be hastened. Of course, when they are free and able to choose for themselves, they will probably wish to become a part of us; but that is the other side of the hedge.

A NEW RÔLE. UNCLE SAM must begin to realize that nothing can breed quite so fast as responsibilities. One soon becomes two, and then the two are four; in no time at all there are eight, all as fecund as the first, and the end is with the end of infinity. As if he were not busy enough with being stepfather to Cubans, Porto Ricans, Philippine Islanders and the hapless orphans of Guam, keeping order among them, teaching them to wear clothes and vote and pay taxes and be good, it is probable that he will, before very long, be sitting up nights over the Chinese question. If history keeps up its swift pace of the past year, China is going to have something done to it pretty soon, and Uncle Sam will have a part of the say about it. We would not widen the mourning bands of those Americans who believe they are already attending their country's funeral by dwelling upon this increase in our burdens; but it is better to have the whole big truth out at once. Uncle Sam and his senior Associate will surely be called upon to get this troublesome case off the docket.

THE BAGGAGE ABSURDITY. IF ANY more than a very few of us were in the way of going abroad we may be sure the tariff-mongers would never have dared to subject returning tourists to the ordeal they now have to face at the custom houses. Overturning a man's trunk on a chilly dock and requiring him to dance or shiver for an hour while he gives testimony as to how long he has owned each of his cravats, how much he paid for the stockings he is wearing, when he lost the second button off the old smoking-jacket that he took abroad with him, why he did not declare a paper-covered novel he brought back, and how much he paid for a half-dozen red wooden soldiers which he is taking to a future General of our army,—this is not the surest way to win him to the support of the party responsible for the system. This absurd and vicious rule is now in force because it lets the Republican party extend its reputation for benefiting special interests at the very slight cost of alienating the comparatively few who travel. If it were known that a majority of the voters of this country would go abroad and return between now and November 1900, the present administration would probably sprain something in its frantic haste to abolish the rule.

A FAIR REPORT. THE REPORT of the Commission appointed to investigate various charges of mal-administration in the late war is naturally exasperating to those who wanted something very different. It will not satisfy yellow newspapers nor yellow people nor those who, for partisan or personal reasons, have wanted this or that official denounced, proscribed and cast forever into darkness. Yet the report will probably strike most people as being a very fair summing-up of the results of an investigation that was really meant to be thorough and impartial and that did not include whitewash amongst its supplies. There is no rabid denunciation in it, but on the other hand it is not a mere careless acquittal, as some of its hair-trigger critics allege. The imperfections of camp-sites, the failures of officials and systems, the delay in forwarding supplies and medicines, the bad management of trains at Tampa—none of these is glossed over. And there is this verdict: "In the judgment of the Commission there was lacking in the general administration of the War Department, during the continuance of the war with Spain, that complete grasp of the situation which was essential to the highest efficiency and discipline." Such a report, dealing dispassionately with conditions that have been and always will be more or less inevitable in every war of any country, is of more moral as well as of more practical value than one given over to personal abuse.

THE COMING MARTYRDOM.

A. D. 1902.

HANS.—They say Fritz was put in prison yesterday.

AUGUST.—Yes; he was arrested on suspicion.

HANS.—On suspicion?

AUGUST.—Yes; his baby kicked and howled when they sang the Emperor's "Lullaby" to it.

THERE ARE a great many people to whom we would rather lend our moral support than a dollar.

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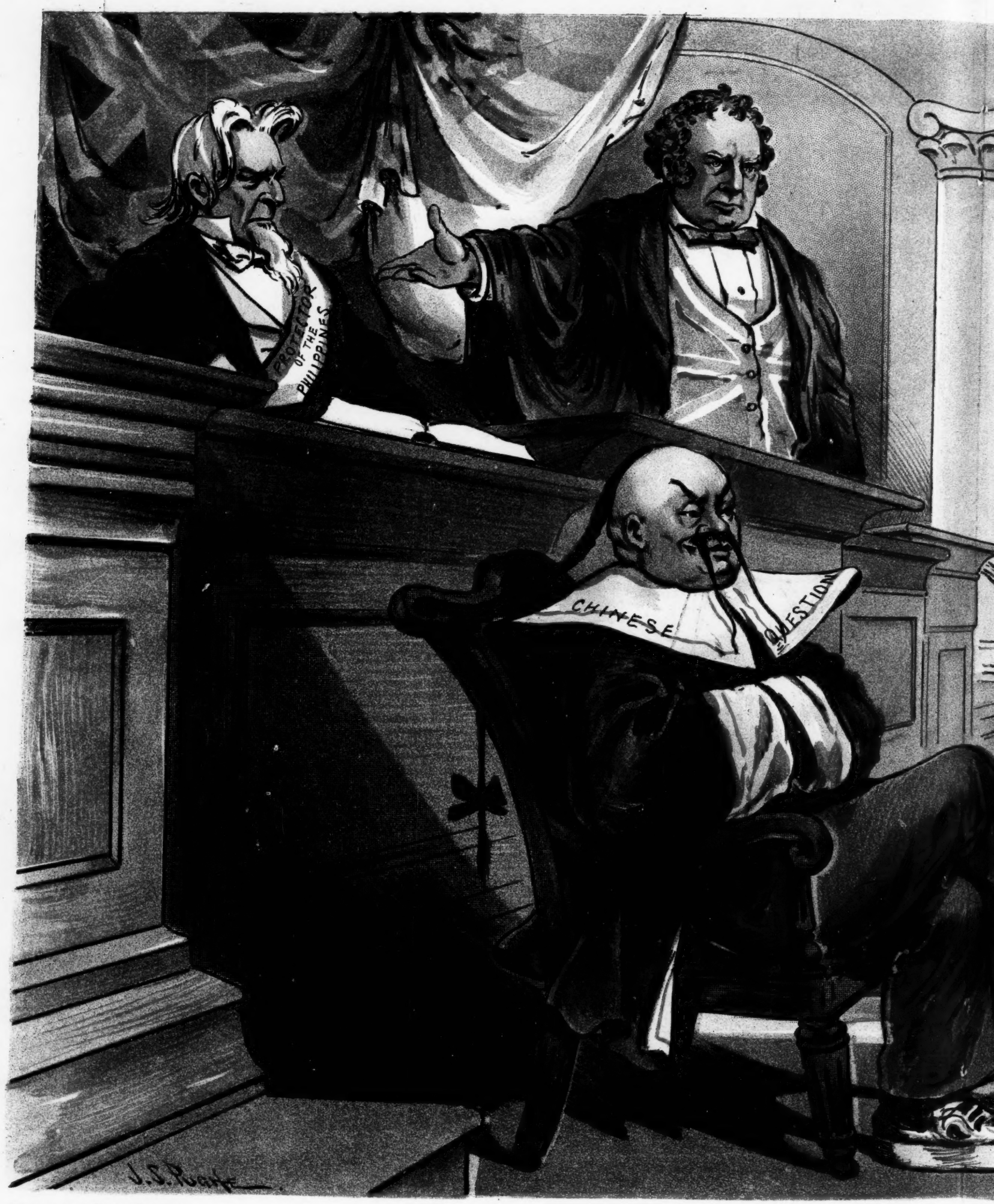
EFFICACIOUS.

FIRST SERENADING IDIOT.—What shall we sing to awaken her?

SECOND SERENADING IDIOT *(brilliantly)*.—We might try, "Sleep, My Lady, Sleep!"



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READY FOR

JUDGE JOHN BULL.— Gentlemen, let me present the new Associat

J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

DY FOR BUSINESS.

t the new Associate Judge. The trial of this Chinese case will now proceed.

THE MAN-ABOUT-SHIP.

THE MAN-ABOUT-SHIP is inevitable. Imagine the theatre without the theatre-hat, the married state without trouble, an election night without a tin horn, and you can conceive of what an Atlantic liner *might* be without its Man-about-Ship.

He makes his début in the saloon as the ship passes Coney Island, where you find him perusing the address on every telegram, steamer letter and basket of fruit. His final appearance on shipboard occurs on the last night out, when he passes the hat at the concert, in spats and a white waistcoat. Even after that only the most fortunate can hope to escape him, at least on the steamer-train, and at the first night's hotel, where he has become the Man-who-was-on-your-Ship.

The first unfortunate who staggers up on deck in the early dawn, to escape a stuffy stateroom, finds himself confronted by the Man-about-Ship, beaming beneath his bargain-counter yachting-cap as he bellows "Good-morning, old man! A bit white around the gills, eh? Well, it *is* rather heavy weather!"

The last man to leave the smoking-room at night finds himself in the clutches of this same indefatigable operator. "Not going to turn in yet, are you, my boy? Sit down! Tired? Well, the best thing for you is a turn or two around the deck. Going to bed, eh? Well, Auf Wiedersehen! see you in the morning." And, nobody being in sight except the long-suffering deck-steward, the Man-about-Ship interviews him for half an hour; and when the chairs are at last put away for the night, he decides that it must be his bedtime.

There are few places on board ship where one can feel safe from the attentions of the Man-about-Ship. Even the grimy stokers, in their iron fastnesses below the water line, have to endure occasional visits from him as he drags successive parties of passengers through their domains and shouts, "Well, how are you, my fine fellows?"

I have often looked with envy at the lookout, away up in the crow's-nest. *He* is lucky enough to be placed, for a brief period, out of reach of the Man-about-Ship. But his bliss is short-lived; for, as he clambers down at eight-bells, I see that personage, who has just put in a couple of hours with the steerage passengers, waiting for him at the foot of the mast. You may be sure he is primed with questions about vessels in sight, the day's run, etc., etc.

A friend of mine once discovered a lifeboat above the deck, into which he could just manage to clamber and lie completely out of sight. He was just about to congratulate himself on his escape from his Man-about-Ship, when, after some scuffling, the yachting-cap and subsequently the benign face of that character arose over the gunwale of his Gibraltar, and he was informed that, "I never could satisfy myself about the safety of a ship until I had personally inspected every one of their lifeboats. You know, large steamship companies become so careless," etc., etc. He ended his hour's chat by accepting one of my friend's best "Perfectos" and remarking in an encouraging tone, that he should like to know him better.

On deck, the Man-about-Ship is continually playing shuffleboard or disturbing those who are playing, by his unceasing promenade over their chalked territory. He can say, "Oh! I *beg* your pardon!" as blandly after butting your shins with his wild shots as he can in stepping on the well-directed shots of other players.

At meal time, you can not lose sight of the man.

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COMPLIMENTARY.

LEVY.—I vill giff Moses credid for *vun* t'ing—he 's schmart!
COHENSTEIN.—Oh! I vill give Moses credid for *efferyt'ing*—but goots!

There he is, over in the corner, conscientiously striving to make himself the life of the gentlemen's table. It is he that starts the report that there is a ship in sight on the starboard side; and, when you have all risen from your seats and are looking in vain through the portholes, it is his cheerful voice that shouts, "Rubber neck!" He it is, too, that performs the humorous feat of smacking his lips in imitation of kissing when the lights are turned down for the illuminated ice-cream to be brought in after dinner.

The men are comparatively free from his toils during the day, but after dinner the smoking-room resounds unceasingly with his opinions on subjects ranging from shoe polish to German opera. The poker game is, perhaps, at first, the keenest sufferer through this particular style of boredom. Its several components are kept informed of their mistakes in judgment and skill by the Man-about-Ship from his post at their elbows. But after the first few nights, when withering looks and broad hints fail to move, open expression and ingenious profanity force the Man-about-Ship to leave the poker corner and come to yours. He never is seen in the gaming vicinity thereafter, and poker play offers unusual temptations to the peace-loving voyager.

I knew a man once who did not suffer one pang from the presence of his particular Man-about-Ship. He was a blind Hungarian, who understood no English.

My advice to any one about to make his maiden voyage, is to watch for the first man to appear in golf-jeans and a yachting-cap, and then to avoid him by force or by affecting to be a Hungarian.

Larkin G. Mead.

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THEIR PRIVATE OPINION.

"Some vocal music is very trying."
"Decidedly! You not only have to listen to it, but you have to conceal your opinion of it."

A COMPLIMENTARY OMISSION.

FIRST FARMER *(after the meeting)*.— I guess that speaker thought we was one o' the most intelligent audiences he ever saw.

SECOND FARMER *(who was n't there)*.— Oh, shucks! All them speakers give you some o' that kind o' soft-soap!

FIRST FARMER.— But this one did n't. I reckon he seen we was too sensible to swaller that sort o' thing.

FROM A WOMAN'S STANDPOINT.

HE.— I should think theosophy would repel the average woman.

SHE.— And why, pray?

HE.— Well, a person may know what theosophy is without being able to tell anybody else.

BLESSINGS OFTEN come in disguise; and some misfortunes have the same characteristics.

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A REPROOF.

NEW JUSTICE.— Were you — h'm — ever arrested before?

PRISONER.— Aw, say, Cully! Dis is no place fer kidding!

A HUMAN NATURE PASTEL.

The newsboy had stood on the corner holding an undiminishing bundle of papers for half an hour.

An unvarying and meaningless sound issued from his lips, but neither he nor anyone else thought he was saying anything.

Suddenly the clang, bang and rattle of a fire-engine divided the traffic.

"All about the fire! All about the fire!" he shrieked.

And every fifth person bought a paper.

NOT FOR PUBLICATION.

"Before taking one bottle of your specific," read the patent medicine man, "I felt greatly relieved; but since taking it —"

But the rest of the letter was of such a nature that he threw it in the waste-basket.

TEACHER.— What is arithmetic?

IKEY.— Aridhmetic vas der szience vich deaches how to compude inderesd on moneysh.

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THE SAFEST COURSE.

OLD RABBIT.— Footprints, my children — footprints! We are on the track of a murderer!

YOUNG RABBIT.— And what shall we do?

OLD RABBIT.— We shall follow the example of the average detective — keep off the track!

PROVIDENCE COULD make a great hit with the bicycle people by providing that wherever there 's a will there be a macadamized way

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A POSTPONEMENT.

MISS ROSEBUD *(anxiously)*.— D— Did yo' git de marriage license, Jim?

MR. FANCYBREED *(sheepishly)*.— N—No; yo' see I on'y had two dollahs wif me, and jes' befo' I got to de town-clerk's office I happened to remembah dat mah *dog* license wuz due!

SYMPATHETIC.

"Remember," said the amiable friend, "you may say something you 'll be sorry for."

"I 've already said it," replied the big-fisted man who was getting red in the face. "I just mentioned the name of Bill Jones, did n't I?"

"Yes."

"Well, I 'm sorry for Bill; and if you 'll come along and see what 's going to happen to him, you will understand why."—*Washington Star.*

A WOMAN'S idea of being cultured is to look at terrapin as indifferently when invited out, as she looks at fried bacon at home.—*Atchison Globe.*

THE CELEBRATED

SOHMER

Heads the List of the Highest-Grade Pianos.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the genuine SOHMER Piano with one of a similar sounding name of a cheap grade.

Our name spells—

S—O—H—M—E—R

New York Warerooms, SOHMER BUILDING 170 Fifth Ave., Cor. 22d St.

DIRECT FROM DISTILLER TO CONSUMER

$3.20 FOUR FULL QUARTS Express Prepaid.

Saving Middlemen's Profits, Preventing Possibility of Adulteration.

We are distillers with a wide reputation of 30 years' standing. We sell to consumers direct, so that our whiskey may be pure when it reaches you. It is almost impossible to get pure whiskey from dealers. We have tens of thousands of customers who never buy elsewhere. We want more of them and we make this offer to get them:

We will send four full quart bottles of Hayner's Seven Year Old Double Copper Distilled Rye for $3.20, Express Prepaid. We ship in plain packages—no marks to indicate contents. When you get it and test it, if it isn't satisfactory return it at our expense and we will return your $3.20. Such whiskey cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $5.00.

We are the only distillers selling to consumers direct. Others who claim to be are only dealers. Our whiskey has our reputation behind it.

Hayner Distilling Co., 235-241 W. Fifth St., Dayton, O.

References—Third Nat'l Bank, any business house in Dayton or Com'l Agencies.

P. S.—Orders for Ariz., Colo., Cal., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., Wyo., must call for 20 quarts, by freight, prepaid.

[The above offer is genuine. We guarantee the above firm will do as they agree.—EDITOR.]

AN ORIGINAL POLITICIAN.

They cheered him with an echoing shout
As soon as his remarks were done;
For he had talked an hour without
One word of Thomas Jefferson.
—*Washington Star.*

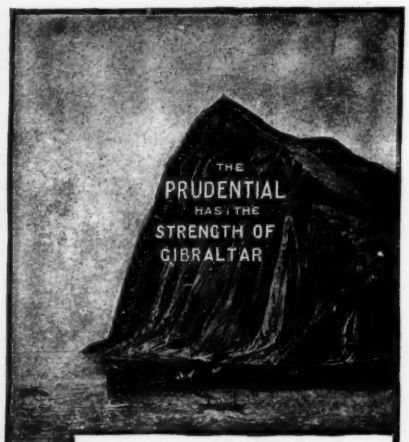
IN Zululand the graves of the dead are decorated with the bottles of the attending physicians. Heavens! If such a custom should prevail in this country the victim would be compelled to have two graves in order to hold all the bottles of his attending physician.—*Norristown Herald.*

INSPECTOR.—That new man will never make a detective.

CHIEF.—Why not?

INSPECTOR.—There was a twenty-five-pound box of soap stolen from a railroad car and the idiot arrested a tramp for the crime.—*Norristown Herald.*

SERMONS, of themselves, will no more save men than pitchers will quench thirst.—*Ram's Horn.*



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WRITE THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA. John F. Dryden, Pres. Home Office, Newark, N.J.

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WORTH SEEING.

UNCLE REUBEN.—I was readin' about that dinner! They say that they had to pay twenty-five dollars a plate!

AUNT ABBY—Goodness! I' d jest like to see sech expensive china as that!

Every detail in the manufacture of *Cook's Imperial Champagne* is watched with the greatest care. Hence its record.

Digestion right, and half the misery of life may be avoided. Abbott's Angostura Bitters, the Original, completes the work of good digestion.

Nature's Purest Soap

Wool Soap is Nature's purest washer, naturally adapted to everybody's skin—it comes to you in the whiteness of its cleanliness It's colorless and scentless—just soap-purity.

Swift and Company, Chicago

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$40

We are confident, after 20 years' experience, that we can build and are building

"THE BEST BICYCLES IN THE WORLD"

Catalogue is free.

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.

Chicago Boston Washington New York Brooklyn Detroit Cincinnati Buffalo Cleveland London

ANOTHER PUZZLED PAPA.

EMMA.—Papa, what makes the clock strike one so often?

HER PA.—That 's the half-hour.

EMMA.—Well, Papa, a half is n't one, is it?—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

20TH CENTURY ELECTRO VAPOR ....LAUNCH....

Seats 8, Speed 6 miles, costs to run 1½c per hour. Guaranteed for one year or money refunded. PRICE, $200. Send 10c. for large catalogue of Steam and Sail Yachts, Launches, etc., in steel, wood and aluminum

RACINE BOAT MFG. CO., Lakeview, Racine, Wis.

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100 prepaid any where LUCKE'S ROLLS at surprising price of $1

MADE OF AN EXQUISITE PORTO RICO LEAF.

HOW THEY SMOKE. They draw freely They smoke evenly. They hold the ash as all finest cigars do. In flavor they are rich, yet delicate. They are not a smoke for boys or cigarette smokers. But to the man who appreciates fine cigar stock, they are an exquisite treat.

HOW MADE. By a native Porto Rican method—four leaves hand-rolled—three for a filler, wrapped in another.

WHY SO CHEAP. Our immense and close purchase of this leaf—the less than cigar size of the rolls—and the quick method of making them—are what make the low price possible.

YOU TAKE NO CHANCES.

If you don't find "Lucke's Rolls" equal in richness and delicacy of flavor and aroma (not size) to any 2 for 25c. cigar now on the American market—if not *glad* to get them—we will return your dollar in full—no discussion or delay about it. Internal Revenue laws prohibit our sending you a sample. But we want you to try them, so send us $1.00 and we will forward box of 100 (mild, medium, or strong) on the above understanding. We pay delivery cost. In case of refund, we will pay return cost also.

WAS EVER A FAIRER PROPOSITION MADE YOU?

J. H. LUCKE & CO. No. 16 LUCKE BLOCK, CINCINNATI, Ohio.

Most extensive manufacturers in the world of fine special smokes.

NO SPACE TO SPARE.

"What do you give your wife for birthday presents, Badger?"

"Well, when we make gifts of any kind we always buy something to eat; people that live in flats can't afford to accumulate other things."—*Detroit Free Press.*

OLD HEADS FOR COUNSEL.

YOUNG MAID.—What is the best time to marry?

OLD MAID.—Whenever the man is willing.—*New York Weekly.*

"MONEY makes the mare go," and the want of it makes one's creditors nag him.—*L. A. W. Bulletin.*

Between New York and Chicago in 24 Hours .... Via New York Central and Lake Shore Route, . THE LAKE SHORE LIMITED.

HER FATE.

MRS. DE WORK. — I have trained my eldest daughter into a thorough housekeeper. There is nothing she does not know.

MISS DE FLIGHT. — What a nice, handy maiden-aunt she will make for your other daughters' children! — *New York Weekly.*

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A DOUBTFUL QUESTION.

MAG *(reading fragment of novel).* — "Lucius fell on his knees before her. 'Now that we are engaged, darling,' he cried, 'I will claim the privilege of my first kiss!'"

LIZ. — Say, Mag, how d' ye s'pose she ever come to GET engaged to such a guy as dat?

Pepsalt...

is the best of table salt, into every grain of which is incorporated digestive substances natural to the stomach. Fill your salt-cellar with ***Pepsalt*** and use it in place of salt at your meals. If you have indigestion your stomach does not supply the necessary amount of the dissolving or digestive juices. ***Pepsalt*** taken in place of salt at your meals makes good this deficiency, as you take with every mouthful of your food a similar substance to that which is required and at the right time, and your indigestion is a thing of the past.

Send for sample in salt-shaker bottle and try it.

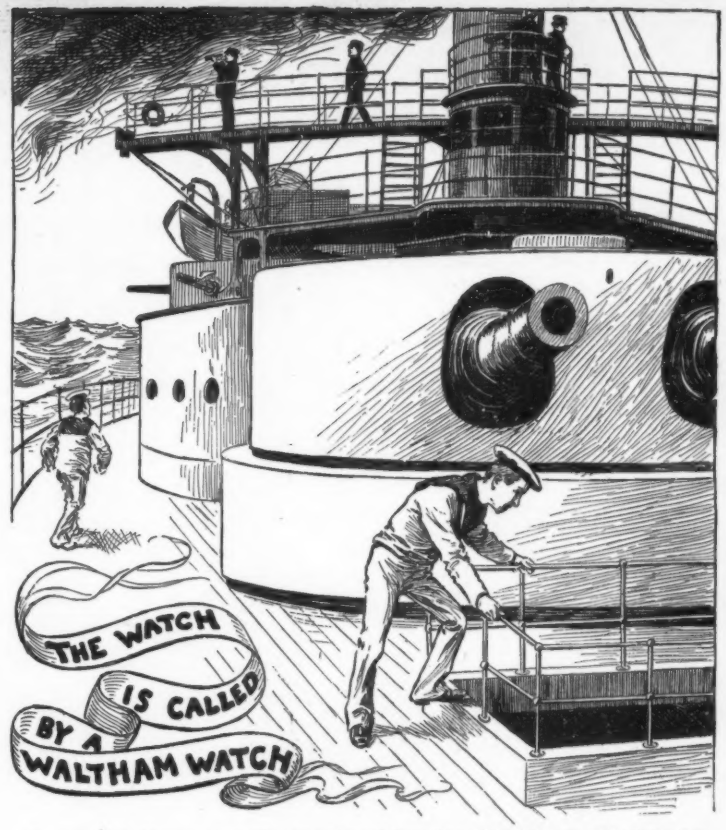
Price 25 cents, postpaid.

THE VAUPEL SAMARITAN CO.,
43 Sheriff Street,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Indigestion Has No Terrors For Him

That salt-shaker is filled with **Pepsalt**

PEPSALT CURES AND PREVENTS INDIGESTION



Copy of letter recently received by the Waltham Watch Co.

Hong Kong, Oct. 17, 1898.

Gentlemen:

It may interest you to know that one of your watches was bought by me some time early in 1882 and has been knocking about all over the world ever since. It still keeps perfect time and I have often used it for navigating purposes instead of the ship's watch.

Yours sincerely,
J. W. Fantlough,
Lieut. Royal Navy,
H. M. S. Grafton.

The American (Waltham) Watch Co.
Mass.

BUNNER'S...
Short Stories

SHORT SIXES

They will delight all sorts and conditions of readers. — *Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

THE RUNAWAY BROWNS

Will bring more than one hearty laugh even from those unused to smile. — *N., P. & S. Bulletin.*

MADE IN FRANCE

Though the creations are de Maupassant's the style is Bunner's, and we are well acquainted with that quaint humor and originality. — *Detroit Free Press.*

MORE SHORT SIXES

You smile over their delicious absurdities, perhaps, but never roar because they are "awfully funny." — *Boston Times.*

THE SUBURBAN SAGE

Mr. Bunner in the present volume writes in his most happy mood. — *Boston Times.*

Paper 50c.——PRICE——Cloth $1.00

For sale by all Booksellers,
or by mail from the Publishers on receipt of price.

Address: PUCK, New York

SUCCESS.

'T is an advantage that 's immense
In life's uncertain game —
A good long suit of common sense,
Well-backed by trumps of fame.
—*Washington Star.*

The Favorite.

As a specialty of Cafe and Club Stocks of fine supplies

Hunter Baltimore Rye

Is the Favorite.

The Purest Type of the Purest Whiskey.

DELAYED LUNCHES are the cause of many breakdowns in health and constitution. People resort to tea, coffee or alcohol to enable them to keep up beyond the hour of their regular meal, often with disastrous results to health. A cup of

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT

OF BEEF is just what is required to sustain and strengthen without injurious results. Sixteen breakfast cups in a 2 oz. jar.

The genuine has this signature in blue:— J. v. Liebig

AN IMPRESSION.

"Are those people holding an investigation?" said the tourist.

"Well, they are supposed to be; but some of them behave as if they were trying to let go of it."—*Washington Star.*

WHEN we tell a man a good story, we have noticed that it reminds him of a mighty poor one.—*Atchison Globe.*

Of no other pipe tobacco can it be said—"here is perfection of quality, delightful fragrance, mild, delicious flavor."

Yale Mixture

A Gentleman's Smoke

has all these to commend it to the "particular" pipe-smoker. Buy it "next time."

A liberal sample—enough for a proper trial of Yale Mixture—will be mailed prepaid anywhere for 25 cts. Send postage stamps.

Marburg Bros., The American Tobacco Co., Successor. Baltimore, Md.

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NOT TOO FASTIDIOUS.

BRER FOX *(who has just terminated his 'steenth successful trip to Farmer Jones's poultry yard).*—I overheard the old man remark to-night, that unless my calls ceased, he would "cook my goose." That is extremely thoughtful of him, but entirely unnecessary; for, so long as he furnishes the goose, I will endeavor to worry along with the raw material.

END VIEW

TRUE as steel 'd
Pure as gold,
It will yield
Steady hold.
The
"BENEDICT."

SIDE VIEW

BENEDICT BROTHERS,
JEWELERS,
Broadway and Cortlandt St., New York.
Manufactured for the Trade by
ENOS RICHARDSON & CO., 23 Maiden Lane, New York.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

SAFE FROM DROWNING.

WINTER VISITOR *(in Florida).*—I should love dearly to go sailing, but it looks dangerous. Do not people often get drowned in this bay?

WATERMAN.—No, indeed, Mum! The sharks never lets anybody drown.—*New York Weekly.*

"THE COLORADO ROAD"

That is the popular name for the Colorado and Southern Ry., which comprises all the lines formerly operated as the U. P., D. & G. Ry. ("Gulf Road") and D. L. & G. Ry. ("South Park Line").

It is essentially a Colorado institution, second in point of equipment and service to no railroad in the country. The most satisfactory line between Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Trinidad, Leadville, and all other commercial centres and health and pleasure resorts. Reaching the most picturesque portions of picturesque Colorado, and offering the most fascinating trips in the world for tourists.

Next month we shall have a number of attractive and interesting books and pamphlets on Colorado which will be mentioned later in this paper, and we shall be glad to have you send for some of them.

T. E. FISHER, General Passenger Agent, DENVER, COLORADO.

DEFERRED PROPOSAL.

"Why is it that stuttering men are nearly always bachelors?"

"Well, they get so much time to think before they speak."—*Detroit Free Press.*

BOKER'S BITTERS

An appetizer, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK No. 31.
JUST OUT.
Price 25c. All Newsdealers or from the Publishers on receipt of price.

Address, PUCK, N. Y.

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM.

We s'pose the Lord has fixed up some
Good way in which to hark
To people who are deaf and dumb
While praying in the dark.

L. A. W. Bulletin.

Was Devoid of Hair

Peculiar Plight of a Salem Girl — Entirely Bald.

What a Free Trial Package of a Remedy Did for Her.

The portraits of Miss Emma Emond show what a striking difference is made in a person when the bald head is covered with hair. Miss Emond was totally bald, the hair follicles not only upon her head but upon her eyebrows being completely contracted, not the sign of a hair being

MISS EMMA EMOND.

found. Of course she was the object of many experiments, all of which failed, and the offer of a well-known dispensary to send a free trial of their remedy was peculiarly alluring to her. She sent for the free trial, followed all directions faithfully and soon she was rewarded by a growth of hair, which for thickness, quality and luxuriance was as remarkable as the result was gratifying. Miss Emond lives in Salem, Mass., at 276 Washington St., and naturally feels very much elated to recover from total baldness. An itching scalp to people who are blessed with hair is a sign of coming baldness and should be attended to at once.

The remedy that caused Miss Emond's hair to grow also cures all scalp itching and diseases, removes dandruff and keeps the hair and scalp healthy and vigorous. Trial packages are mailed free to all who write to the Altenheim Medical Dispensary, 468 Selves Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, enclosing four cents in stamps to cover postage

A CRISIS SAFELY PASSED.

PETTED WIFE.—Oh! You darling! This is just the present I wanted. It 's seal, of course.

WICKED HUSBAND. — N-o; it 's plush.

"What! plush? You promised to get me seal."

"I – I know it, my dear; but on account of the Dingley tariff seal has gone down until it 's as cheap as dirt, and plush has gone up—costs like fury now, so I bought plush."

"Oh! how kind and considerate you are, my dear! I never thought of that. Is n't it lovely?"—*N. Y. Weekly.*

If you lack appetite, try half a wine glass of Angostura Bitters half hour before meals. Made by *J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.*

BARKEEPER'S FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mnfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

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Popular Cocktails.

Purity, Perfect Distillation, Scientific Blending.

The Most Delicious of Drinks.

"They touch the spot."

WHISKEY, MANHATTAN, MARTINI, VERMOUTH, BRANDY, GIN, ETC.

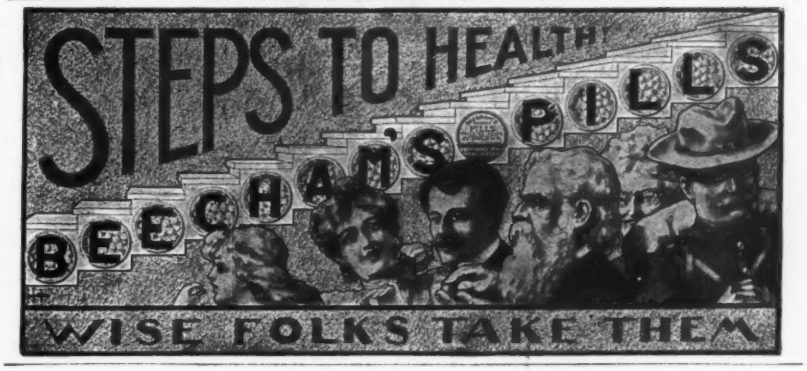
EAGLE LIQUEUR DISTILLERIES,
RHEINSTROM BROS.,
Distillers and Exporters. *Cincinnati.*

Ask your Dealer for the "Good Luck Flask."

AN Atchison man is working himself to death trying to keep up his life insurance. —*Atchison Globe.*

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE 20 Beekman Street. } NEW YORK.
All kinds of Paper made to order

SOME folks think they are Christians, simply because they want to go to heaven. —*Ram's Horn.*



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FIFTY MILLION ALIENS.

GAMERDINGER.—Ach! I t'ink dis country haff alretty enough foreigners in it got, mitout dem Philippines annexing, ain't it!

COSTIGAN.—True fer you, Dutchy! There 's over fifty million people in this country now, thot ain't Irish.

Eau de Cologne No. 4711.

The most pungent, exhilarating and refreshing Perfume. Used by persons of refinement. Imported into America for three-quarters of a Century. Be sure to get "No. 4711," which is the standard in all civilized countries.

MÜLHENS & KROPFF, N. Y., U. S. AGENTS.

"AN honest man is the noblest work of God," and the pity is that He ever created a bargain counter assortment. — *Adams Freeman.*

CANDY Send $1.25, $2.10, or $3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, *prepaid* east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,

C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.

BILL.—What is a piano recital?

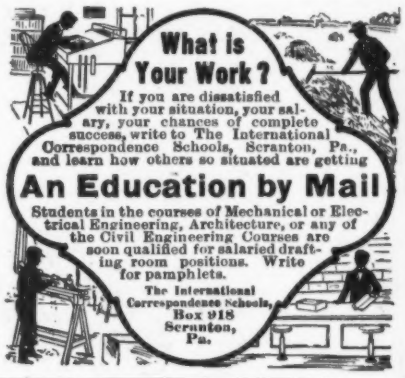
JILL.—I guess it 's one of those sittings where the artist makes the piano talk.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

OFF-HAND STATESMANSHIP.

"If we keep the Philippines," remarked the timorous patriot, "we may have a fight on our hands."

"Well," answered the square-jawed friend; "if we cut them loose, all Europe will get into a wrangle, and we 're under such obligations to help England that we 'll be almost sure to have a fight on our hands, anyhow."—*Washington Star.*

Evans Ale



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Impression Sur Chaine, Moire Nouvelle, White Satins, Faille, Peau de Soie, for Wedding Gowns.
Novelties for Bridesmaids' Dresses.

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Easy Walking, Increased Height, Arched Instep, Better Fitting Shoes, Ease and Comfort

GILBERT'S HEEL CUSHION WORN INSIDE THE SHOE

Simply placed in the heel, felt down. Do not require larger shoes. Invisible, durable, healthful, recommended by physicians. Raised or lowered by adding or removing layers of cork. ½ in., 25c.; ¾ in., 35c.; 1 in., 50c., per pair. Ladies' or Men's.

READ Send name, size of shoe, height desired, and 2c. stamp for pair on 10 days' trial.

GILBERT MFG. CO., 56 Elm St., Rochester, N. Y.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. L, Lebanon, Ohio.

Our Patent Covers for Filing PUCK are

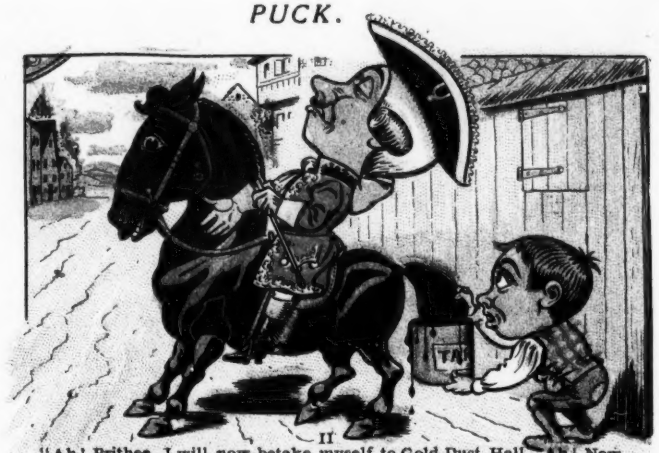
SIMPLE,

STRONG, and EASILY

used. They preserve the copies in perfect shape. *If* PUCK *is worth buying, it is worth preserving.* Price, 75 cents each; by mail, $1.00. U. S. Postage Stamps taken.

Address: PUCK, N. Y.

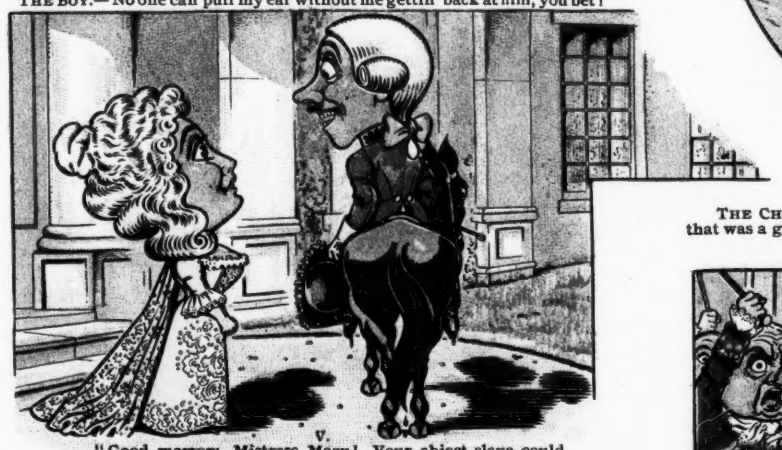
I.
THE CHEVALIER.—What! Me give a debased serf a copper for holding my horse? Not much! Get away from here, slave!



II.
"Ah! Prithee, I will now betake myself to Gold Dust Hall. Ah! Now, there's a girl with millions, whom I must wed. I will ask her hand to-day. Mounted on this noble charger she can ne'er resist me. My princely air will overawe her."
THE BOY.—No one can pull my ear without me gettin' back at him, you bet!

III.
THE CHEVALIER.—Ah! Gold Dust Hall appears before me. By my halidome! that was a great bluff I gave that boy. I had to do it; I have n't a copper to my name!

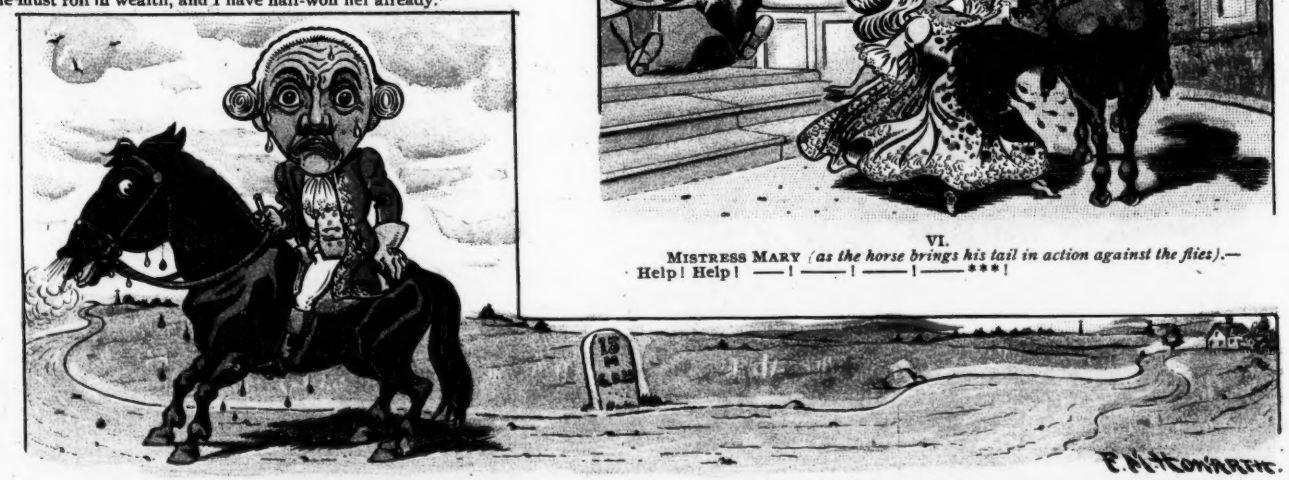
IV.
"Ha! There stands the maiden of the chests of gold. Ha! Ha! my pretty Miss! Those chests of gold will be Yours Truly's before many moons. She awaits me at the steps. Now, watch me do the awe-inspiring act!



V.
"Good morrow, Mistress Mary! Your abject slave could not pass yon gate without calling to pay his respects. *(Aside.)* Oh, say! is n't she a beaut? Just look at that dress! She must roll in wealth, and I have half-won her already."

VI.
MISTRESS MARY *(as the horse brings his tail in action against the flies).*—Help! Help! ——! ——! ——! ——***!

VII.
HER FATHER.—Stop him! Have his blood! The base scoundrel! And to think I would have accepted him as my son-in-law had he asked me! The villain!—it is a wonder he did n't use vitriol.



VIII.
THE CHEVALIER *(as he pauses for breath, fifteen miles distant).*—Well, that settles *me!* A handsome wife and an immense fortune within my grasp and lost by a few hairs. Now Parts Unknown must be my destination; this place is too hot for me! Say, I wonder how that tar got on my horse's tail, anyhow?

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REVENGE AT THE END; OR, HOW RETRIBUTION OVERTOOK A BRUTAL CHEVALIER.